

THE BEST

boon ever bestowed upon man is perfect health, and the true way to insure health is to purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Eliza A. Clough, 84 Arlington st., Lowell, Mass., writes: "Every winter and spring my family, including myself, use several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Experience has convinced me that, as a powerful

Blood

purifier, it is very much superior to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. All persons of scrofulous or consumptive tendencies, and especially delicate children, are sure to be greatly benefited by its use." J. W. Starr, Laconia, Iowa, writes: "For years I was troubled with Scrofulous complaints. I tried several different preparations, which did me little, if any, good. Two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected a complete cure. It is my opinion that this medicine is the best blood

Purifier

of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It has effected an entire cure, and I am now as well as ever."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

For Instant Use

As a reliable remedy, in cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, or sudden Colds, and for the prompt relief and cure of throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes: "I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy for home use. I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults." John H. Stoddard, Petersburg, Va., writes: "I have never found a medicine equal to

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

for the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and am never without it in the house." Mrs. L. E. Herman, 187 Mercer st., Jersey City, writes: "I have always found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral useful in my family." B. T. Johnson, Mt. Savage, Md., writes: "For the speedy cure of sudden Colds, and for the relief of children afflicted with Croup, I have never found anything equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the most potent of all the remedies I have ever used." W. H. Stekler, Terre Haute, Ind., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured my wife of a severe lung affection, supposed to be Quick Consumption. We now regard the Pectoral as a household necessity." E. M. Breckenridge, Brainerd, Minn., writes: "I am subject to Bronchitis, and, wherever I go, am always sure to have a bottle of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

with me. It is without a rival for the cure of bronchial affections."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

For sale by all Druggists.

MALTSBY, BENTLEY & CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail—

GROCERS!

WINES, LIQUORS,

TOBACCOS AND TEAS

Fine Concord Wine for medicinal purposes. No. 19, Market Street.

DR. DEWITT C. FRANKLIN,

Dentist,

Office: Station Street, next door to Postoffice.

GOSSIP OF THE CAPITAL.

THE PRESIDENT IN THE THROES OF HOUSECLEANING.

The Rooms Renovated to Receive His Bride—Bunking on a Cot—His Departure for New York—No Synonym—A Beautiful Voice—Coke on Etiquette.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The domestic portion of the White House is undergoing a thorough overhauling. A procession of painters, decorators and upholsterers has been moving through the upper part of the structure for several days. Every indication points to a social crisis of some kind. The large corner bedroom has been completely repainted and cleansed, after which new and tasteful draperies and furniture will take the place of the old. While these repairs are being made the president is sleeping on a cot in the small hall room at the head of the stairs. He assured two of his senatorial visitors that he enjoyed the Jeffersonian simplicity of his temporary quarters. The cot recalled his bunk in the Adirondacks, perhaps.

Other of the president's intimates declare that he chafes considerably under the vexations of housecleaning, and sees already one of the new burdens of a future state. He has read somewhere that housecleaning is the abomination of married life. Much mystery is maintained, by the way, regarding the exact time of the president's departure for New York. He will be there on Decoration Day, and will probably make the trip Sunday night.

Apocryphal of the long drawn out oleomargarine discussion, I am reminded of a story that Acting Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild told a few evenings ago.

"A friend of mine was sorely afflicted with an impediment in his speech," said the secretary. "His only way of going ahead with his conversation when he stuck on a word was to think of its synonym. He could then utter the desired word without difficulty. He was dining out one day and during the progress of the meal began to stammer.

"Please pass me the— and there he stuck.

"Think of the synonym," suggested a neighbor who knew the man's weakness.

"There is no synonym for b—utter,"

He was right in all respects, there's nothing that will take the place of butter.

Under a rough exterior Attorney General Garland carries a most genial nature. Not one of his former colleagues in the United States senate but cherishes the kindest recollections of him. He was the most inveterate practical joker ever known in that body, but his fun never left a sting behind. He has never been known to lose his temper, and, unlike most practical jokers, he enjoyed fun at his own expense.

When they were in the senate together Voorhees and Garland were always watching each other. Though the "Tall Sycamore" might have the laugh on his rival one day, the situation was certain to be reversed before the earth completed its next revolution. The tale regarding Voorhees' revenge by giving Garland a rosin soap caramel, is a household story throughout the land. Judge Coke, of Texas, was the only man in the senate of that time who would not stand joking. He usually spoke in a voice as hoarse as a florist's apprentice, but one day he got excited when on his feet and spoke for an hour in thunder tones that made the very walls reverberate. Mr. Garland pretended to be entranced. He took a front chair and sat with his mouth ajar, gazing steadily into the judge's face. When the speech ended Garland said, in his most reverential tones, as though self-communing:

"Bless God for that beautiful voice."

The remark raised a laugh, and Coke is said to have felt so much incensed that he didn't attempt to smile.

Speaking of Judge Coke to a Congressman from his state, this evening, drew out the following: The senator lives down on Sixth street, in strict retirement. Nobody is allowed to visit him without first sending up his card. When the recent spell of warm weather was at its height the front door was left open one evening. It happened that two of his political friends from Galveston were in the city and seeking his residence. Seeing Judge Coke through the lighted window they ascended and knocked at his room door. Being asked to enter the visitors stepped into the room, and were about to greet the Senator joyfully, when he said:

"Gentlemen, I regret to say that it is a rule of this house that the cards of visitors must always be sent up to me. I have to request that you will observe the custom."

"Certainly we will," was the abashed reply, as the visitors backed out of the apartment. They rang the bell, gave the servant girl their cards, and waited patiently for her return. They were anxious to humor an old man's eccentricities. The girl reappeared, and the visitors almost fainted when she said:

"Senator Coke is not in."

Mr. Morrison said: "If anybody shakes a cow's tail at this congress it hunts cover in a hurry. A good many people will slip up on this butter question."

A lady was recently bantering Congressman Morrison about Senator Logan having been put in the same cot with him after the battle of Fort Donelson, where both were wounded. He said:

"Yes; and they put him on the sore side of me, too, confound it."

"And he has been on the sore side of you ever since, has he not?" she playfully asked.

"Yes," replied Mr. Morrison, good humoredly, "he rather got the better of me when we tackled each other for the senate."

TROUBLE.

The Wholesale Liquor Dealers in Council Over the Dow Bill.

CINCINNATI, May 29.—The wholesale liquor dealers, commission men and jobbers held an executive meeting on 'change to consider the question whether they are, or are not, included among the liquor dealers under the late Dow law, who are subject to a tax of \$200, or whether it applies only to retail dealers or saloon men.

A committee was appointed to consult counsel and determine the question. The impression prevails that such was not the intention, and the disposition is to kick against it if so construed.

THE ANARCHISTS' TRIAL.

Herr Most Comes Into Court "Cuffed" with a Thief—Testimony.

NEW YORK, May 29.—Herr Most again had his feelings outraged by being brought from Tombs to the general sessions court, attached to a thief by a pair of heavy handcuffs. His associates, Schenck and Braun-schweig, came together similarly linked. Upon their arrival they were at once consigned to the pen in the rear of the court room. Most looked particularly savage. He is greatly annoyed at the spread of the Statement which the official journals of the socialistic party have been giving publicity to, that Most was in the pay of the German government, and his presence in this country was for the purpose of destroying the labor movements here.

The court room was packed to suffocation, though only those who had business there were allowed to enter. Most and his co-defendants were called to the bar at 11:45 a. m. Most immediately began an animated conversation with his counsel.

Mrs. Louisa Schenck, wife of one of the prisoners, was the first witness. She said that she had a family of twelve children; that her husband, who was a compositor, worked constantly for the support of their family, that he never was arrested before and had a very good character. Martha and Hedwig Schenck, daughters, testified that Schenck was a good father and kind husband.

James Hucks, manager of the printing company where Schenck was employed, said that the prisoner was a good workman and a quiet orderly citizen. Adolph Schenck himself then took the stand. He said the object of the meeting was to advise the use of arms against force. Under cross-examination he said the purpose of the meeting was also to protest against such action as was taken in St. Louis when hired deputy sheriffs shot down men and women. He asserted that he did not hear of Herr Most's speech and certainly not that of it referring to explosives. He admitted that he was an Anarchist. In answer to the question, "Which do you consider entitled to the most respect, Herr Most or George Washington?" he replied: "The man who made the success." At this there was general laughter.

Lena Braunschweig, wife of the prisoner of that name, testified that her husband, whom she had been married eleven years, was of good character and worked steadily. Julius Rosenberg, a cabinet maker, said Braunschweig was a good character among his fellow-workmen. Braunschweig was the next witness and said in his speech he declared that the presence of police at workmen's meetings was a shame. He never mentioned anything of bombs or guns. Under cross-examination he believed there was something wrong in society and would change it peacefully or by other methods such as have been used before.

Defense then closed, and Most summed up his own case. He said:

"The police have tried to paint me black. They have hounded me down and tried to make me appear in a fearful light. I have been tried before European courts, but even there, where the attorneys are the slaves of kings and emperors, they were not as bitter and vindictive as was the district attorney yesterday and to-day. I have had less fairness shown me in the free republic than was accorded me by the slaves of despots. In my speech I only told the workmen of the constitutional right to arm themselves, and advised them to resist all unlawful attacks made upon them by the hirelings of Jay Gould even to death, if necessary. The police who testified against me are ready to swear to anything. The range of the imagination of one of them went so high that he swore that I commended the bloody deeds of the Chicago riots ten days before they occurred. I am a hard working man, laboring with my brain and hands for sixteen hours a day, and I should feel sorry for any laborer who earns less. I am not on trial for my speech, but for my personal opinions and because I am an Anarchist. Gentlemen, I am not on trial, but free speech is. If free speech is the right to say what the police feel like letting a man say, then we are no better off than if we were under a czar. Crush free speech and then the muzzling of the free press will follow, and it is but one step more to an emperor and a 'czardom.' If you do not believe in free speech then I expect you, I ask you to convict me; but if you have the best interests of the people at heart and desire personal liberty, then let your verdict be 'not guilty.'"

HIS NAME IS DENNIS.

The Colored Porter of a Private Palace Car Commits Suicide.

NEW YORK, May 29.—Mrs. Mark Hopkins, the California millionaire, came east about a week ago on her palace car. Mrs. Hopkins visited Great Barrington, where she has a wonderful house that cost a million and more, and then came to the Grand Central depot, where the car was rolled under a shed and left in charge of her butler, James C. Dennis (colored), Freeman, the porter, and Montgomery, the cook. Mrs. Hopkins went to the Windsor hotel. Dennis had been in Mrs. Hopkins service fifteen years.

For some time he had been sick. Freeman and Montgomery were talking with him in Mrs. Hopkins car yesterday afternoon. Shortly afterward they heard a shot fired close to the car. They found the body of Dennis under a baggage car on the track next to that on which the palace car stood. He had shot himself through the right temple with a revolver, killing himself instantly. Mrs. Hopkins will have the body taken back to San Francisco, where Dennis' family live.

A Fighting Debate.

WINNIPEG, Mon., May 29.—In the legislature yesterday the motion of confidence in the Norwegian government was defeated. So hot was the discussion thereon that an opposition member crossed the floor after the debate and called Premier Norquay "a contemptible liar." The bulky premier promptly hit his opponent, and a fight followed, though the combatants were soon parted.

Nebraska Crops.

LINCOLN, Neb., May 29.—The weather is fair and pleasant and no rain has fallen within a week. Just now everything looks dry, though all kinds of crops are in excellent condition and the telegrams sent to some eastern papers that Nebraska is burning up, has no foundation in fact. Two weeks more of dry weather would not prove anything very serious, though the corn planted late might start slowly.

MISS FOLSOM'S ARRIVAL.

SHE REACHES NEW YORK ON THE NOORDLAND LAST EVENING.

"Little Moll" in the "North Atlantic Spray"—A Romance on Board Ship—She "Captains" the Vessel for 300 Miles. Incidents at the Hoffman House.

NEW YORK, May 29.—Miss Frances Folsom, the young lady who is said to be engaged to President Cleveland, has arrived here on the steamship Noordland, of the Red Star line, from Antwerp. She is described as tall, handsome, and in complexion a light brunette, with long black lashes. Her complexion is very clear. Her manner is frank and winning, and is remarkably free from affectation. Her fellow passengers all express themselves as having been greatly charmed with the future mistress of the White House.

Toward the close of the voyage the cabin passengers of the Noordland published a single copy edition of a manuscript newspaper called the North Atlantic Spray. Miss Folsom was one of the contributors to this journal. Although the contributions were all anonymous, it was generally understood that Miss Folsom's literary effort was an original story, the heroine of which is "Little Moll," a New York news girl, who has aroused the sympathies of the "criminal reporter" of one of the daily newspapers. Moll shows her appreciation of the reporter's kindness to her by preventing her father, a hardened criminal, from murdering the reporter while the latter is discharging an unpleasant duty in connection with his profession. Moll is given an education, and is finally married to the fortunate reporter. The story was well told, and afforded much pleasure to the readers of the little paper.

On Wednesday when pilot boat No. 22 spoke, the Noordland over 200 miles off Sandy Hook, Miss Folsom was standing upon the bridge near Capt. Nickels. That gentleman then surrendered the command of the vessel to Miss Folsom, who immediately signalled the engineer to stop the engines. After the pilot had climbed on board the vessel was started up at a signal given by the fair hand of the young American lady. Miss Folsom was accompanied by her mother and her cousin, Mr. Benjamin Folsom, a Buffalo lawyer. Some newspapers which were brought on board by the pilot, announced the death of Col. Folsom, Miss Folsom's grandfather. They were all greatly depressed by the sad news.

There were several anxious enquirers at the Hoffman house last night for Col. Lamont, and some of them waited until past midnight. Others left their cards, wisely as it turned out, for the cards nestled close together in the box and did not seem to care if he stayed away until after the wedding.

Those who called and chose to wait in the hope of seeing the private secretary got to know each other pretty well by sight before the hour became very late from meeting every few minutes along the Twenty-fifth street corridor and at the desk where the colonel would need to apply for the cards of his callers. The glances they exchanged toward the end indicated great unanimity of opinion that Col. Lamont was not only a discrete, but an exclusive young man. Finally the politicians, and those who hoped to be, divided away until two reporters occupied the corridor and hung over the desk alone. They agreed before 1 o'clock to leave the cards take care of themselves.

NEW JERSEY PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Platform Adopted—A Long List—Governor Nominated—The Doxology.

NEWARK, N. J., May 29.—The state prohibition convention was called to order at 10:30 a. m. After prayer and singing the temporary officers were made permanent. A platform was adopted asserting that prohibition of the liquor traffic is at the threshold of labor reform, denouncing as common enemies all resorting to violence, all those securing land grants or special privileges, the corruption of public bodies, the wrecking of railroads and the watering of stock; all of whom are equally Anarchists, Nihilists and public criminals, and pledging the legislative nominees of this party not to enter the caucuses or other parties.

After the transaction of minor business the convention nominated by acclamation Gen. Clinton B. Fisk to be their candidate for governor. Gen. Fisk, in accepting the nomination, made a stirring speech to the convention in the course of which he was interrupted by the audience arising and singing the doxology. The convention then adjourned sine die.

Looks Suspicious.

ROCKFORD, Ill., May 29.—B. A. Northrup, a prominent young merchant doing business on West State street, was arrested yesterday on a charge of trying to burn up his store. Northrup left his place of business Wednesday evening, telling his clerk that he intended to visit his uncle, who lives three miles out of town. At 1 o'clock yesterday morning fire was discovered in the store and was soon quenched. Evidences of incendiaryism were seen and when Northrup was found he gave any but a satisfactory account of his whereabouts. His shoes fit the tracks in the rear of the store exactly, it is said, and his uncle says he left his house at 13 o'clock. Northrup is thirty-three years old, and has been held in high esteem.

It is said that Mr. Powderly's plan for the future government of the Knights of Labor is the establishment of a state assembly. There will then be four assemblies. Local assemblies will be subordinate to districts, districts to state and state to national. The scheme provides, among other things, that no assembly but the state and national shall have power to order a strike or a boycott. If a local assembly wants to order a strike it must first get the consent of the district and then the state assembly.

POWDERLY'S PLANS.

He Denies Having Giving Them to the Public—Other Matters.

CLEVELAND, O., May 29.—Rumors abroad last night to the effect that Powderly had presented his plan for the future government of the Knights of Labor, in yesterday's session of the convention, led that gentleman this morning to declare emphatically that such was not the case.

"Only Turner and a few friends who, I am certain, have not spoken publicly of it, know what are my plans. Many delegates favor the compulsory formation of state assemblies of having the power to institute strikes and boycotts which is now vested in the local and district assemblies. The decision of the state assembly to be sustained by the order in general."

According to the constitution, as it stands now, the order in any state may form a state assembly consisting of delegates from each district assembly. In Michigan and two or three other states, such assemblies are now in vogue, but they have not the power to act that it is proposed they should have. In Michigan the state assembly has acted in a number of serious difficulties, and the knights of that state have engaged in fewer strikes than those of any other state in the union. The beneficial effect wrought in this instance has induced the Michigan delegates to favor the plan for the proposed change in the constitution. The executive board has decided to go to Yonkers, New York, for the purpose of adjusting the difficulties with the carpet weavers of that place, when the convention adjourns.

TERRIFIC STORM.

The Northern Part of Ohio Swept by a Tornado.

SANDUSKY, O., May 29.—A terrific storm of hail swept through Bellevue and the western part of this county. Ice fell in clumps, smashing windows, killing small stock, and falling on roofs with a roar. The ground was covered to the depth of an inch with hail. Immediately following came a deluge of water, dashed through the air in sheets by a tornado, which carried away wrecks of out-buildings, roofs and fences.

In North Monroeville and Bellevue fifty houses were damaged. The barn of Jack Saddler was torn to splinters, and two valuable horses were killed.

The Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph company has lost all its wires and is not able to send a single message out of the city to-night. The damage to crops will not be less than \$40,000. It is reported that James Hudson, who lives near Bellevue, was blown 300 feet, and was so badly hurt that he cannot live.

Heavy Hail Storm.

ANNA, Ill., May 29.—A heavy hail storm covering about five miles in with passed over this section yesterday, doing great damage to wheat and all growing crops. Some stones were of great size, and windows of west were demolished.

A CHILD ROBBER.

She Steals Forty Dollars and Then Black-mails Her Victim.

CINCINNATI, May 29.—Fred Bucher, an infirm old man, who keeps a little candy stand at 64 Findlay street, appeared in court to-day to prosecute Joseph and Lulu Kline, aged eleven, father and daughter, living at 149 Findlay street, on a charge of grand larceny. The little Kline girl stole \$40 from Bucher's room last Friday, and spent most of the money in buying dresses, hats and umbrellas, giving her father also \$7.85. Bucher traced the theft to the little girl and caused the arrest.

In court the depraved little imp tried to destroy the character of the old candy man by telling a circumstantial story that he had ruined her. A medical examination proved her statement false. Judge Fitzgerald sent the girl to the Refuge and discharged the father on his agreeing to refund the \$7.85.

DIABOLICAL OUTRAGE.

A Man and Wife Bound to Trees and Whipped—Their Property Destroyed.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 29.—Ritchie county again comes to the front with one of the most diabolical of outrages. The victims are Mr. and Mrs. George Keck, who live on Gross Run, in Ritchie.

Two nights ago their house was surrounded by a band of men known as the red men, who took possession, tied Mr. Keck and his wife, took them into the woods near by, roped them to trees and beat them in the most brutal manner with hickory withes. The ruffians then burned the dwelling and its contents to the ground and departed. After daylight Mr. Keck succeeded in releasing himself, and after removing his bleeding and fainting wife to a place of safety, swore out warrants for such of the mob as he was able to recognize, and twelve of them have been arrested and placed in jail.

Columbus Chatter.

COLUMBUS, O., May 29.—Attorney-General Kohler missed the train yesterday, but will arrive in Cincinnati to-day to arrange the details of the Cincinnati quo warranto case of board of public works against the board of public affairs. Knowing ones believe that no case will be filed, as the attorney general will not file anything requiring the taking of oral testimony. This would open the doors for proof, outside of the Senate journal, as to whether a quorum was present when the Hamilton county senators were seated.

Tampered Jury.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., May 29.—The jury in the trial of D. J. and S. A. Canty, prominent officials of East St. Louis, charged with being accessories in the safe burglary at that place in May 1884, failed to agree after being out nearly twenty-four hours, and yesterday were discharged. One of the jurors said they stood eight to four for conviction. There are ugly rumors afloat that the jury had been tampered with, and it is likely that an investigation will be made. There was great interest in the case.

A Socialist Burglar Captured.

MARION, Ind., May 29.—Nathan Hogget, residing eight miles from town, came in yesterday with a genuine live burglar bandied his buckboard. The cracksmen was turned over to the sheriff. Hogget woke up in the night and found the burglar in his room. He sprang out of bed and grappled with the intruder, and after a five-minute fight overpowered him and bound him hand and foot. The captured crook is a Polish Jew, and gives the name of Phoenix Demnick.